

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

MRS. L. L. POLK, - PROPRIETOR.
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Raleigh, N. C.

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RALEIGH, N. C., JULY 13, 1897.

This paper entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in Raleigh, N. C.

The Progressive Farmer is the Official Organ of the N. C. Farmers' State Alliance

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"I am standing now just behind the curtain, and in full glow of the coming sunset. Behind me are the shadows on the track, before me lies the dark valley and the river. When I mingle with its dark waters I want to cast one lingering look upon a country whose government is of the people, for the people, and by the people."—L. L. Polk, July 13th, 1890.

N. R. P. A.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Speaking of typographical errors in our issue of last week reminds us that the News and Observer of the 7th inst called Senator Teller, "Senator Tetter." That spoils all of that paper, compliments in calling him "one of the oldest, wisest and ablest Senators."

Nashville has a three months old colored girl who is winning fame as a talker. She can talk as plainly as a grown person, and her name is Cleveland. If Princeton had had a proper sense of the fitness of things, it would have made this kid an L. L. D. instead of Grover.

Marcus Aurelius Hanna says the great strike of coal miners now on is merely a "vacation." If it continues to be necessary to have these "vacations" in order to secure living wages, then Hanna, McKinley & Co., may also prepare to take a long one shortly after March 4, 1901.

Kansas is suffering from a plague of flies, tramps and political parties. First came the flies; now it is stated that about 15,000 tramps are going up and down the State seeking what they may devour; and last but not least, came Debs' "social democracy of America" as an addition to the already long list of parties. Verily, with a coating each of flies, tramps, mortgages, political parties and McKinley prosperity, the way of the Kansan is hard.

It now appears that the "new woman" is not a "new" woman at all. An Ohio paper of more than sixty years ago says: "The Lexington Observer says that in the town of Columbia the Widow Dickerson is Clerk of the Common Pleas Court, and that one Mary Potter is nominated for the Legislature in McCracken county." The new woman persists in doing things like her mother, however—that is, in some respects. She "scorches" on a wheel, but not over a stove; she "spins" on a "bike," but not on a spinning wheel; she "runs" not after a chicken for pie Sunday, but after politics for a piece of official pie. Deliver us!

The absence of our foreman on account of the serious illness of his child, and the lateness of the hour of arrival of communication for last week's issue, made it necessary that we should hurry up with new printers, and then we were a half day late in getting to press. We know that errors will occur. But even under all the adverse circumstances with which we had to contend last week, we do not claim to be excusable for some errors which occurred, such, for example, as these: In Bro. John Graham's communication he said, "Able jurists advocate governmental ownership and operation of telegraphs and telephones, etc." The printer made the words, "Able jurists" read "Able Inists." Then in Bro. Denmark's article the words, "Tannery and tan stock" read "Farming and tan stock." And an important communication from Bro. W. A. Graham was left out, but appears this week. Read it.

AN ERRONEOUS CHARGE.

The Charlotte Observer, a journal edited by that distinguished citizen, Col. Joseph Pie Caldwell, has frequently misled its intelligent readers in regard to what the Populist want and what they are willing to do to get what they want. The latest effort along this line appeared in that paper last Friday. The Observer contends that the Nashville conference, recently held, minimized the importance of the silver question. We have read something about that meeting, and we think the conference only tried to show that there are other vital issues as well as the free coinage of silver, and has advised the people not to run off after any one thing to the detriment of other things equally important. It has been necessary to call a halt more than once when enthusiastic Populists have attempted to give undue prominence to any one issue.

The Observer then goes on and asserts that when Populists find that they can get what they want they always quit wanting that thing and go for something else. The Observer says: "It has all the while been characteristic of the leaders of the Populist party that whenever they thought they were about to get what they were clamoring for they suddenly discovered that they didn't want that but something else. They have brought the Democratic party to its knees on the silver question, and unless there is a radical recovery from the present condition of popular discontent, the free silver proposition will prevail in the election of 1900. Now the Populist leaders do not want anything that can be had. They flourish by stirring up the people and exciting their hopes of impossible things. Hence we have occasionally found them saying that free silver is only one of 'our reforms,'—as much as to suggest that it was a very small one at that; and now this Nashville conference has practically relegated it to the rear."

The Observer is for silver, provided England is willing or something of that kind, which means that it is opposed to it. It seems anxious to announce that it has been "relegated to the rear." Of course, so is Wall Street. But the fact remains that it has not been relegated to the rear, and it will not be by those who believe it to be one of the great issues.

The charge the Observer makes against the Populists—that of running from what they want just as soon as they find they can get it, will not hold water. The Populists have not found that they can get silver by a great deal. By an unfortunate alliance with the Democrats last year there was, in the opinion of many, a reasonable fighting chance. But that combination was defeated. No silver in sight yet. If there should be another similar combination effected in the near future no sensible person would get frightened. Knowing Populists would not run if a silver Democratic President and a majority in both branches of congress were elected, for the people have long since learned that the Democrats never do what they promise. There never has and never will be any danger of a free coinage law from a Democratic administration, unless that party gets in on a goldbug platform. Then it might do the opposite thing and pass a free coinage bill at the same time giving the U. S. Supreme Court the wink to declare it unconstitutional at the earliest possible moment. No, the Populists are not afraid they will get what they want from the Democrats. But they are afraid they will lose valuable time and that many will be deceived by the pre-election promises of that party; they are afraid that the Democrats will continue to clamor for free coinage so loudly that many may believe it is in earnest and will continue to allow that party to deceive them. If the Democrats want to give the country a real fright let it adopt, in plain unequivocal language the entire Populist platform, instead of one of the popular planks, and then making passes, so to speak, at some of the other planks, but which are so sugar coated in flowery language that nobody can tell whether they are for or against the issues. They dare not do it.

"WHAT DOES THE ALLIANCE NEED?"

The above is the question of the hour among Alliance men. We have received much good advice along this line—not as much from the "lay members" as we desire, however. Let them—the great common people—speak out and give their views. Write us brief pointed letters giving your ideas of what is necessary to make the shoe factory and other Alliance enterprises successful. Everyone is entitled to his opinion, and "in a multitude of counselors there is safety."

But to return to our subject: What does the Alliance need? Some say it needs a good leader. Well, it does. It needs men firm, tried and tested men; "men who possess opinions and a

will;" men who will work for the success of the Alliance as they would for the success of an enterprise of their own, putting heart and brain in their work. This is the kind of leader it needs. As to his qualifications, there is nothing which expresses the necessary qualities so forcibly as the slang phrase: "A business man from Businessville."

But greater than the need of a leader, is the need of enthusiasm, interest, and activity among the members themselves. If the Alliance is to succeed, the members must realize that on them rests its destiny and hangs great responsibility. Leaders may talk and resolve, may puff and blow, but until the rank and file—the honest toilers themselves get to work, and to work in earnest, little will be accomplished.

Reader, are you one of them? If you are, the call is to you. Do not lay the responsibility on other shoulders, but from now on, if you have any pride in what is distinctively an Alliance enterprise, and a farmers' enterprise, go to work for it. Perhaps you are in arrears in your Alliance dues. What would a capitalist do in such a case? He would pay up, join again, and work night and day for the success of the Order. If farmers would succeed, they must do likewise. What you do, do quickly. Henceforth work. Ten minutes' work and reasoning with a neighbor or friend is worth a whole day's preaching to yourself. What are you going to do about it?

THE LAST STRAW.

Keeper of the Capitol Burns has furnished the last straw and now the camel's back is broken. The Democratic press can now howl fourteen hours per day, or strike for shorter hours if it wants to.

Keeper Burns has been guilty of many things. He has trimmed up trees in Capitol Square, painted and cleaned up, put barbed wire where people were inclined to walk on the grass. He has also declined to allow children and nurses in the square after 7 p. m. Perhaps it would be well to make this hour a little later during the hot weather, but the rule is a good one. There are good reasons for such a rule, but at this season 7:30 or 8 would be better.

Now all these things come under the head of high crime, according to the Democratic press. On last Wednesday, Keeper Burns ordered another desperate thing done—the painting of the iron fence around the statue of George Washington, which stands near the south entrance to Capitol Square. This caused a big flutter. One Democratic newspaper man was shedding tears as large as walnuts and he declared it would cost a million dollars to repair the damage. But the worst remains to be told. The keen scented news hunters and patent kickers have not gotten into the true inwardness of the business. We learn that Keeper Burns has extorted two sensational confessions from George Washington's statue. The old gentleman has told Mr. Burns that he was not the father of his country, and that he can go into court and prove an alibi, if necessary. This confession was made sometime ago, but has just leaked out. The other confession is that the story about the hatchet and cherry tree was a campaign hoax gotten out by Washington's friends in his interest. Now let the howlers howl.

WHICHARD'S ATTACK.

The most honorable J. R. Whichard, whose chief claim to fame lies in the fact that his name had been written on a dry goods box just above the old maxim about fools' names and their faces, shows what kind of dirt he is made of, by some contemptible slurs on the Alliance in the last issue of his sheet, the Robesonian. Because all Alliance men did not follow him in State and National politics this mighty judge declares that only the less respectable men remain in the order and says it must die. We are glad to learn that the Hon. J. R. is not a member for that is proof positive that one of the least respectable has also departed or has never joined.

Mr. Whichard also calls the editor of THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER a "political trickster." Thank you, brother. We don't mind that; but if you had called us a second J. R. Whichard or had compared this paper with your sheet, we should have seen about a libel suit before you could have said Jack Robinson.

Whichard reiterates that stale charge about the reduction of the Business Agency fund from \$30,000 to \$10,000 inside of a year. He tries to leave the impression that there has been dishonest management or something of that kind. Every body knows that about two thirds of the fund was used in getting the shoe factory to its present stage. Whether or not this was a wise move depends upon the success or failure of the factory. Mr. J. R. Whichard should plunge his head into the creek.

POSTAL INEQUALITIES.

We recently noticed that a mail carrier in this State had resigned his job on account of the low price he received for the work. The item stated that he got only 40 cents per day, three days in the week, for himself, horse and cart, amounting to \$1.20 per week or \$62.40 per annum. We do not blame him for striking. Strange that he ever accepted such a job at all.

We know that the postal business is, in many respects, more satisfactory and more economical than any branch of the government, but there is much room for genuine reform. It is certain that many of the employees are underpaid, and possibly many are overpaid. It is well known that much is paid to railroads as premium for running fast trains, when these roads would run the same fast schedules in their own interest without any bonus. Some postmasters and other employees are paid too much, at least in proportion to others.

The Star Route contracts have always been a disgrace. They are let and sub-let until there is nothing in them—except to the original contractors. It may be unfair to hold the government responsible for the sub-letting feature, but steps should be taken to remedy the evil, to break it up. Doubtless the first one or two contractors in the case mentioned above are making a neat little profit, but the man who is doing the work only gets \$1.20 per week when he ought to have several dollars at least. There are remedies and they should be applied.

We have just received a strong and unanswerable argument for local taxation for school purposes, in an address delivered by Prof. L. D. Howell before the University Summer School. It will appear next week.

SHE'S COMING.

The News and Observer seems to think Prosperity is enjoying itself at some summer resort; at least it intimates that it will be a cold day when it arrives at our depot. Away with such rot! The tariff bill has passed the Senate; Congress is almost ready to adjourn; the gold standard is in full blast; and McKinley & Co., bakers, have just turned out a lot of nice, fresh "pie." A currency commission is also a probability. With these facts before us, we'll wager a jug of butter-milk against the worst of the Cleveland pie which Mr. Daniels received, that Prosperity, "that bird of beautiful plumage," will be here in ten days and fill the country with golden eggs. Why it is reasonable to believe it—that is, just as reasonable as to think the way to make money plentiful is to stop the coinage of it, and of course that is plausible enough. At least, thousands of voters seemed to think so last fall. Stand out of the way and give prosperity the road!

Since writing the above we have learned that a woman in Chicago has just made herself a dress lined with \$1 bills, and begun another lined with \$10 bills. We repeat our admonition to give Prosperity the road as we want some kind of a costume like that before it gets too cool for wearing such "evidences of good times."

BRYAN ON THE REFERENDUM.

"The principle of the Initiative and Referendum is democratic. It will not be opposed by any democrat who endorses the declaration of Jefferson that the people are capable of self government, nor will it be opposed by any republican who holds to Lincoln's idea that this should be a government of the people, by the people and for the people."—William J. Bryan.

SOME PURE ROT FROM THE WINSTON REPUBLICAN.

Crops generally are in a most promising condition. A country blessed with three abundant crops in succession is no place for croakers.—Winston Republican.

We are sorry to see that the esteemed Republican is getting off the track. The four axioms on which the Republican party rests are: First, mortgages are an evidence of prosperity; second, the way to make money plentiful is to stop coining it; third, abundant crops make overproduction and overproduction, ruin; fourth, the reason the country is in such poverty is because people work too hard, and the reason the nation is so poor is because its citizens are too lazy to work. Of course all these facts are self-evident, and the Republican should never lose sight of any one of them. In these days, many a man goeth to McKinley and seeketh pie. Verily, he saith, "Lord, Lord," and telleth of the wonderful works that have been done in the name of Mcle. He speaketh of the factories that started at once; of prosperity that maketh haste to return, and of pies the like of which are not in all Israel or the coasts thereof. Yea, he doeth all these things, but the man that seeketh pie from McKinley and knoweth not these

fundamental axioms, is of few days and full of trouble.

Yea, verily, the Republican should clothe itself in sackcloth and ashes or it will be cast into outer darkness where is weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Go now and learn the laws of Father McKinley; ponder over them and verily they shall be as prosperity to him that is afflicted, and as pie to him whose mouth watereth for the blessings of the White House.

A SUGGESTION.

All Chicago preachers announce that all that we have to complain of is of being "too beastly prosperous." Others join him in saying that prosperity is already here. By the majority, however, it is said that prosperity is not in sight. Others say it is almost ready to call on us. Now as the learned brethren can't agree, we rise, once for all, to suggest that President McKinley confer with the European powers as to the advisability of having an international commission to describe the beast fully and accurately. If this were done, we guarantee there would be no more cases of the creature loafing around at night pelting an already prosperous people with gold nuggets and bundles of greenbacks. It is positively shocking to see how meddlesome is prosperity.

RALEIGH ITEMS.

Dr. Thompson, the Secretary of State, announces that the school law properly passed its readings.

Two cases of the sale of fertilizers without license were discovered by the Agricultural Department. Both lots were small.

The ex editor of the "Tribune" charges the business manager, Kenyon, who has departed from these shores, with a shortage of about \$4,000.

Jake Jones, the negro who while resisting arrest was shot by deputy sheriff Oakes on the 5th instant, is, it is thought, slowly recovering, or is at least doing as well as could be expected. He is receiving good nursing and Dr. Hines is giving him all the necessary medical attention.

It is rumored that the journalistic hearse would do well to get in order for doing business. A new Democratic opinion is talked of. It is our candid opinion that if the News and Observer doesn't save the State from the "ignoramus and sell-outs" by "scorching" on its bike edition of July 15th there is no use for any one else to try.

Several negroes who treated themselves to a mixture of corn whiskey and patriotism in order to properly celebrate the 4th will now have an opportunity to ponder over the penalties of being too patriotic. One woman decided to "cuss out" everybody who did not seem to be sufficiently endowed with love of country.—Walter Womble, a negro fired by a "spirit," but not that of patriotism, decided to treat some one, Tory or whatnot, to a dose of lead. He is waiting for the July term of court to learn that the war is ended. John Atkins who had evidently not had his breakfast tried to make hash out of another negro's head by using a baseball bat on it. He will appear at the next term of court to show cause why hash should be made of human beings instead of beasts on Independence Day.

IS IT PEACE OR WAR?

It has been often stated that Spain has mistreated numbers of American citizens now residing in Cuba. Much has been written about these charges, both by Spaniards and Americans. Investigations go to show that the charges are pretty well founded, and the Senate last week passed a resolution which practically demands an indemnity from Spain for cruel treatment of Americans. This is likely to bring affairs to a crisis. Spain must do one of two things: She must pay the indemnity, or, upon failing to do so risk the consequences. Thousands have quoted the patriotic utterance, "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute." Of course we do not propose to give Spain tribute money, but when she takes the lives and liberty of our citizens—a part of the nation itself—it is tribute, and not merely tribute, but the dearest and costliest tribute which one nation can give to another. In our humble opinion it is about time we teach the bull dog Spain that it is just as dangerous to snap at Uncle Sam's trousers as it is to nibble the British lion's tail.

"Alcohol," said Mr. Martindale, in a paper recently read before the Pharmaceutical Society, "is not a germicide." When presented to the extent of twenty per cent. by volume of absolute alcohol, it has an inhibitory effect on the germination of most of the micro-organisms occurring in aqueous solutions of vegetable and animal substances; but the germs propagate readily as it evaporates.

WAKE COUNTY MEETING.

The Wake County Alliance met with the Apex Alliance July 8. The number present was not so large as it was four years ago when the County meeting was held in the same building, but never in the history of the Order was there such a unanimity. Every question discussed was decided unanimously one way or the other before it was left. Many questions were debated heartily and with earnestness, but all saw alike as soon as they understood each other.

The officers elected are as follows: W. B. Upchurch, President. J. L. Rogers, Vice President. L. N. Ramey, Sec'y-Treas. Rev. H. W. Norris, Lecturer. Nathan Holeman, Assistant Lecturer. J. W. Denmark, Chaplain. W. H. Medlin, Doorkeeper. F. E. Emory, Ex. Committee. J. J. Rogers, J. J. Bagwell, J. W. Denmark, Delegate to State Alliance, and W. B. Upchurch, Alternate.

By a unanimous vote it was resolved to hold an adjourned meeting of the Wake County Alliance at the A. & M. College on Friday of the week after the State Alliance meeting. The public are cordially invited to meet with us then. It is the sincere desire unanimously expressed by the Alliance that every person in the county who ever did belong to the order, shall be present. The good members will all come, and their baskets will come with them, and judging from the table set at Apex, no one will necessarily return empty who attends that meeting.

There will be a meeting of the delegates on that occasion for the purpose of hearing reports of delegates to the State Alliance, and for installment of officers elected.

Good speakers will be there, and if the speaking is done before the baskets are opened you may expect to be entertained.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AND ADVERTISERS.

"THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER is a good paper—far above the average—and possibly the best advertising medium in North Carolina."—Printers' Ink.

A WARNING.
A man in Kansas while crossing the road to borrow his neighbor's newspaper was run down by a hack and his doctor bill amounted to more than his years' subscription. Better have your name on our list.—Ex.

MUST ADVERTISE.
A man may bet,
And a man may sweat,
And a man may puff and blow;
But he can't get trade
By sitting in the shade,
Waiting for business to grow.
—Printers' Ink.

This is the A. B. C. of an advertising appeal:
Oh, merchant, in your life of ease,
If on this page you should see,
And would be busy kept as bbb,
Remember that with all the waaa,
Fropping up with chunks and staaa,
A silent business soon dkkk.
Your thanks to us will be profuuu,
If you will come to us and uuu.
Our printer's ink to cure the bluuu,
So while the rest are catching fluu,
You take our council if you'll tyy.
And come straightway to advertuuu.
—Ex.

An Arkansas editor who read that a young lady in New York kneads bread with her gloves on, says: "We need bread with our pants on, and if our subscribers in arrears don't pay up soon we shall need bread without anything on.—Ex.

In sentimental mood said Will to Nell, "I wish I had a wife to love me well! Canst tell me how to capture such a prize?" Said Nell to Will, "Why don't you advertise?"—Profitable Advertising.

Little drops of printers' ink,
In catchy ads displayed,
Will make your business mighty grow,
And thus success is made.
—Printer's Ink.

An exchange tells of a subscriber to a certain paper who died and left four years subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave for the last time and put in a linen duster, a thermometer, a palm leaf fan and a receipt for making ice.—Ex.

A MATTER OF NECESSITY.
"How did you happen to become such a pronounced vegetarian?" asked the oldest inhabitant.
"All my subscribers paid that way," replied the country editor.—Yonkers Statesman, Yonkers, N. Y.

Full many a fortune has been
By using printer's ink,
Full many a man of it afraid
Has seen his business sink.

KNOW THE VALUE OF ADVERTISING.
First Burglar.—Why, this is a fact. Bill. How did you know there was so much silver at this house?
Bill.—Put an advertisement in paper offering twenty dollars an ounce for real silverware, and this here was one of the ones that answerd